

THE GENERAL VISITS



Col Streit Greets General Shedd on his tour of inspection at Dibble, 5 March.

SPRING IS HERE! SWIMMERS TAKE FIRST DIP IN POOL

Spring came officially to Dibble with the opening of the swimming pool on 13 March, in spite of cool weather and a few cloudy days.

Present hours are 1300 to 1615, Monday through Friday, but according to Lt Dick Banning, OIC, when California's sunshine becomes more regular in its appearance, the pool will open on weekends also. And as elsewhere in the hospital, personnel is lacking. He urges any patients wishing to work either as attendants or life guards to see him immediately in the gym.

All duty and patient personnel and immediate family members of military personnel are invited to use the pool's facilities which include free clothes checking service, swim suits and towels. Safety and health regulations are set forth in DGH Memorandum No 45, 1945.

4 Million Vets Back to School

(CNS) A million veterans have applied for higher education and are already crowding the facilities of colleges and universities. It is now estimated that 4 million will apply during the next five years.

KISS THE GAL GOODBYE . . .

Brace yourself, general . . . for a shock! Today Miss Lace did it. The sexy sweet-heart of "Male Call" has finally taken off—not her negligee—she just took off, period.

This issue carries the last "Male Call", and our favorite comic stripper has climbed back into Milton Caniff's ink bottle. However, the DIBBLE DATA still has a few reserve strips, and will run them as long as the supply lasts.

Seriously, we wish to thank artist Milton Caniff for the use of his sexational Miss Lace. Caniff has drawn Miss Lace—for free—for 180 weeks. So, from the Dibble Generals, Thanks.

GI Writers Edit New Magazine

(CNS) SALUTE, a new magazine for veterans and servicemen, made its appearance on 11 March. The new monthly is edited by a staff of former YANK and STARS AND STRIPES writers and editors.

170 EM GET OUT IN APRIL; ADDED PATIENTS KEEP DGH POPULATION AT 1700 BEDS

A slight rise in the patient load and a prospective drop in duty personnel were the big news items this week about Dibble military personnel.

New patients were transferred from Birmingham GH, Van Nuys, which is being released by the Army to the Veterans' Administration. More than 170 men had arrived by last weekend, with 77 more expected at publication time. But rapid discharges are holding Dibble's patient population at approximately 1700.

Meanwhile, Col Streit announced that, despite a WD directive slowing discharge of Medical Department EM, the estimated 170 EM eligible for discharge by 30 April will be released on schedule. Those scheduled for March will leave early in April.

Offsetting the expected loss in duty personnel, about 26 nurses have been as-

(Continued on Page 2)

WACS WEAR WICKED WALKERS WHILE WOLVES WHOOP!



Now don't gawk so . . . these are the new nylons that all good WACs will wear from now on. The legs belong to Kathleen Kelly, Dorothy Rummler, Betty Freiling, Helen Rossi, Betty Hughes.



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CONSTANT THREAT TO PEACE

No military or political power stands a chance of development unless its policies are supported and encouraged by industrial and financial interests.

Specifically, without the big German industrialists who financed and built Adolf Hitler's war machine, the Nazi Legions could never have triumphed over the German people and over the rest of Europe. Some of these prominent citizens were honored members of the Nazi Party and grew fat on special favors; but a greater number of German industrialists reaped the rewards of Hitler's anti-labor and militaristic policies without buying a swastika for their buttonholes. Their contributions to the party were ingeniously masked.

These leeches profited by German laws that encouraged international cartels to the detriment of other countries. Their sharp practices and monopolistic schemes could only be tolerated in Hitler's Reich. In any other country, they would be put behind prison bars. They furnished the raw materials for Hitler's war mill.

Reports on I. G. Farbenindustrie, presented at hearings of the Senate War Mobilization Subcommittee, prove that the German conspiracy against the peace involved not only the Nazi Party and the German General Staff, but also these powerful German industrial and financial interests. German heavy industry had no normal, peacetime development. It was carefully controlled and expanded to enable Germany to wage war. It was an accomplice who armed Germany and weakened the defenses of her prospective victims. Without I. G.'s productive and research facilities and international affiliations, German aggression would have been impossible.

The German threat to peace will have not been eliminated until such concentrations of economic power as I. G. Farben are broken up; until the industrial disarmament of Germany is secured as agreed upon at Potsdam. Peculiarly, I. G.'s productive capacity is still largely intact, despite the war's devastation. And it is a mite disturbing that some American Military Government officials, ignoring clear-cut directives to destroy I. G., are working to reconstitute this monster chemical combine. Of course this is precisely what the German industrialist-conspirators are looking for.

Unless I. G. Farben's plants are dismantled and their facilities shipped to countries devastated by the Nazis; unless the same steps are taken with respect to other German industrial giants; unless these big German industrial tycoons are fully prosecuted at the Nuernberg War Crimes Trial along with the major political and military figures, Germany's capability of again becoming a threat to the peace of the world will not be diminished.

Throw the book at them . . .

SUPPORT THE 1946 RED CROSS DRIVE

ARC Aids Testing Program

Red Cross volunteers took on a new job last week—helping Dibble personnel to get high school diplomas or college credit through Army acquired experience.

As a part of the increased Info-Educ testing program, women from San Jose, Palo Alto, Redwood City and San Mateo, will administer and grade GED and USAFI tests, under the supervision of Mr. Francis Ledyard and Lt Doris Todd, I & E officer.

Both patient and duty personnel may apply for the tests, which are given Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons in Wd 22. These workers will give on-the-ward tests for bed patients.

More EM Arrive Here

(Continued from page 1)

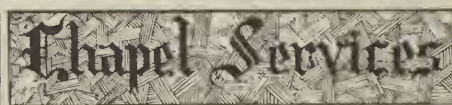
signed to Dibble for temporary duty from the pool at Letterman. As of last weekend, 30 enlisted replacements had arrived, plus 21 students who will finish their training here.

WAC Officers Stress Reenlistment

Major Alcesta Fowler, WAC officer from the WD General Staff in Washington, and Capt Helen Cooles, WAC Staff Director for the NSC, presented the new reenlistment program to Dibble WACs on 4 March.

Highlight of the program, designed to induce discharge-eligible WACs to remain in service for the next few months, is an automatic 15-day furlough for all who reenlist before 30 June.

Women who sign up to remain until 30 September must waive all eligibility for discharge on the basis of age, marriage, or points.



PROTESTANT

Chaplain Claude E. Adams

Sunday: Music concert, 0930, worship service, 1000. Tuesday: Bible study and discussion, 1830. Thursday: Latter Day Saints meeting, 1930.

CATHOLIC

Chaplain Camille J. Chasse

Sunday: Masses, 0600, 1100. NP Section, 0900. Monday: Mass novena and benediction, 1930. Mass, 1645. Tuesday: Mass, 0700. Wednesday: Mass, 1645. Thursday: Mass, 0700. Friday: Mass, 1645. Saturday: Mass, 1645. Confessions, 1900-2100. Confessions before and after each Mass.

JEWISH

Rabbi Emanuel Kumin

Thursday: Sabbath Service, 1900. Chaplains available for consultation at any time. Call Extension 299.

All personnel, military and civilian, and their families and friends, are invited to attend the services of their choice.

GOD'S BEST BLESSINGS ON YOU!

From El Salvador to Ward 4; T-5 Carter Has Own Wax Works

Mastering the English language and a skilled technician's job—that's the double task accomplished by T/5 Noemi Carter since she joined the WAC in July 1944.

Mail Order Ears

The vivacious native of El Salvador, Central America, holds forth in a "wax works" all her own on Wd 4. Her duties? Casting moulages of faces, hands, ears and noses for plastic patients. The finished product illustrates plastic surgery performed at Dibble—before and after. Working with OT Mrs. Jean Hamilton, Noemi also does a rush business in temporary prostheses for patients, supplying them with lifelike appendages before surgery builds the real thing. "Sometimes we get a rush order from a patient on furlough," she explains, "asking for an ear by mail." The parts are done in a rubberlike plastic and painted so that they look and feel like real flesh.

Men Taught To Use Makeup

"We teach the men how to use makeup, too," laughs Mrs. Hamilton. "Powder and cream bases are used to disguise the artificial parts, and to temporarily hide blemishes which surgery will remove later." Warner Brothers makeup artist Fred McCoy, now discharged, taught the technicians their makeup procedures.

Cpl Carter's interest in art began in El Salvador. She came to the U.S. in 1942. After her younger brother was drafted, she decided to join, too.

Basic training at Ft Des Moines gave her first practice in speaking English. "One night I pulled guard duty, scared to death because I couldn't say the commands. Of all people, I was the one picked as the Colonel's Orderly the next day. My CO tried to teach me to say, 'Reporting as the Colonel's Orderly,' but my tongue kept getting twisted." All her worries were dissolved, when she found that a WAC officer at Headquarters spoke perfect Spanish. And, after 18 Army months, Cpl Carter can tell the tale—in English—without a slip.

Bradbury Is 'Phone Center Head

Mr. Vernon L. Bradbury, new manager of the Dibble Telephone Center, replaced Mr. L. S. Nevins on 14 February. Mr. Bradbury is a veteran of service telephone centers, having been manager of the San Bruno Navy Base center prior to his arrival here. He has been associated with the telephone company since Pearl Harbor.

Navy Vet Speaks on Psychiatry

Dr. Carl Tillman, Oakland psychiatrist, spoke on "The Useful Neuroses" at the Post Theater on 8 March. Discharged from the Navy after 3½ years' service, Tillman was formerly associated with the Menninger Neuropsychiatric Clinic.

TICK-TOCK TICKLER



DSC Treasury Award Made

Mrs. Lucille Beckstead, Dibble's good-looking Safety Inspector, was presented with the US Treasury Department's Distinguished Service Citation by Colonel Streit last Tuesday, 19 March.

The award is for "distinguished and outstanding service and patriotic cooperation rendered in behalf of the War Savings Bond Program."

Overseas Duty Limit: 2½ Years

A maximum tour of overseas duty of 2½ years will be effective 1 March, and within six months of that date all military personnel, commissioned or enlisted, who have been overseas for 2½ years will be returned unless they volunteer to remain a longer period.

Wheel Chair Whizz is DGH's "Fuddy-Duddy Watchmaker"

Skid-row, the Red Cross Lounge, drink-in' cawfee in the cafeteria, and on Ward 23-well, occasionally—you can find Dibble's "fuddy-duddy watchmaker," Pvt. Ivan Childress.

Couldn't Even Tell Time

Repairing watches and making clocks 'just happened,' a year ago, on Ward 3, while he was in a cast. He'd never really looked inside a clock before, but he fixed a cook's alarm clock, and that started his career. The heap of clocks and watches under his bed, on his bed, his table, eyed askance at inspection times, was protected by Lt Peters, with thanks from Childress.

In his last civilian job he made boilers at night and majored in wild life by day, at Washington State. But he swears it wasn't the 'campus type'; he really belonged to a number of wild life clubs. He left game conservation and forestry for an economics major in foreign trade at the University of Washington; then, the Army.

He's Been Through The Mills

A gunshot wound in France brought Childress to Dibble, 18 February 1945. He's been through the plastic and orthopedic mills. He doesn't have much to say of the Army, but has a good word for doctors, nurses and the Medical Corps.

When he clears the hospital, he's going to the University of California's optometry school. He'd like a small business, and independence. But his first post-army wish is "to go away in the woods, and hunt, fish and just enjoy life."

SUPPORT THE 1946 A.R.C. DRIVE



T/5 Noemi Carter and OT Jean Hamilton examine a completed moulage.



All present and accounted for!

Oh Nurse!

Our deepest sympathies to "Dee" De-gruttola on her recent bereavement . . . she stubbed her toe, fell boom on her face—and snagged her new nylons . . . Special Services should request the talents of Lt MacDonald . . . rattles off the theater safety announcement like a pro for movies on her ward.

Male entrants of the approaching bridge tournament nervously watch feminine card-sharks as they sign up: Lt Rosie Mock is taking odds . . . Lt "Reckless" Grimes, accompanied by rule book . . . Lt "Dark" Horse Perrine . . . and Capt "It's Only a Game" Wallace . . . Theme song of the Tuesday bridge fiends is set to the tune of "Who is Sylvia?" but the new lines run: "Who is Hannahbrimer?"

Inside job . . . was the bubble bath taken by Lt Eichelberg, when someone disguised tincture of green soap as pineapple juice . . . Irene Wertenberg celebrated her second anniversary at Dibble, along with the hospital's own two-candle date.

Any pounding around quarters . . . is probably Helen Weber, who vows she's going to build an ark—come Noah—since the fire extinguisher tips over at least thrice weekly . . . Other boarders point the wicked finger of suspicion at Marian Gage . . . whose case of sniffles might tie up the mystery.

Spring styles (adapted): Rooney's "Daisy Mae" finish on her uniform sleeves . . . Red jazz bow-ties for Dora Peters . . .



BOQ

By 1st Lt Medical Corps

Rooms for Rent: Plenty of vacant rooms in BOQ these days with the departure of Maj Kassey and McCarthy, Capts Geller, Corso, Miles, Bogacki, and Lts Rutchick, Matteo, Guy, Thuman, Tudor, Wolf, and Lidstrom. They're off for separation centers . . . with the cry of "FUBIO" ringing through the BOQ halls.

Congratulations . . . to Lt Lidstrom upon his marriage and his successful job of robbing the finance office . . . to Lt Tudor for neatly disposing of his black elephant to Lt Linder . . . to Capt Siebenmorgen for his appearance in the Chronicle society section . . . to Maj Eaton for the two rare botanical specimens recently planted in front of the BOQ . . . Lt Crane for his mean pitching of oranges and woo.

The Wolf-Bowden-Burnett Protective Assn. is hereby redesignated the Bowden-Burnett P.A. . . . business in the same place, same manner (from base to base) . . . Speaking of announcements, one question from Lt Ferderber . . . "WHEN"?

Current cupids . . . are Chaplain Adams and Lt Payne . . . who performed all the duties for a midnight marriage last week—for a furloughing San Franciscan who got a rush order for overseas shipment. . .

CIVIL TONGUES

Dibble loses another of its pioneers . . . when Liz Martey of Military Personnel becomes a May bride—He's an officer in the Coast Guard, and they'll live in Cleveland, Ohio.

If Payroll checks are a little juggled this week, there's a reason. The poor gals go ga-ga as the BOQ-boys rush by, helter-skelter, clad in tennis shorts . . . and concentration on paper figures is nil. Betty Rheinwald, the petite brunette of the Signal Office, left Friday for a new career . . . with orange blossoms in the offing.

The birthday party for Mr. Harvey was a "surprise" in more ways than one.

Our nomination for new pin-up gal at Dibble is sparkling Connie (April) Kane at the Info desk. (Now, fellas, don't crowd!). Can't say we blame that "standing date" she "coffees" with every morning.

WARD MATTER

Don Ernst, civilian, ex-patient of Wd 9, picked one of the plums of the ramp, his newly acquired wife, Nina Heiter . . . the ever active Baalbergen broke into the Women's Section of a recent Sunday Chronicle—skiing with the pretty girls.

Did you hear the one about Lynn Jensen, Wd 24? Discharged to duty January 21st, he returned February 16th, by way of an auto wreck on his delay to his new station . . . Or the one about the Lucero brothers of Wd 6? Frank arrived in January '45, and Adolpho in July. They met in the R C Lounge and were veddy veddy surprised. Neither knew the other was here.

Seen and Heard . . . Childress (skid-row) is back in circulation—also back in business . . . so many of the fellows trying to get copies of *Poetica Erotica* . . . Ed Yount and his Souse American beauty (Stanford) making time at the Mark . . . Vince doin' better and better on the piano.

Liley, Wd 5, reaping the harvest of strenuous study at San Mateo J.C. Now that he's bedridden, many many coeds visit . . . Harliss, Wd 5, enjoying night games of gin-rummy—or is it a WAC? . . . the boys pitchin' pennies and nickles into Salvetti's-radio bank (Wd 8), if'n they wanta hear music . . . and the nice way Butch Eastman, Wd 14, is sticking out the chills while the doctors make tests.

Second prize winner in the PALO ALTO TIMES-DIBBLE DATA Cartoon Contest, by T/Sgt Fred Wallace, Wd 6.



WAC Wise

By Woof-woof

Currently booked with Evelyn "You Are My Sunshine" Ferrera are Bill McCoy's Texas Outlaws of La Honda fame. Requests from C-2 still pour in for 88-Keys McMahon's and Two-Finger-Flat McClure's renditions on the Canteen piano.

Copenhagen WACs of Military Personnel turned soft and bestowed the American Theater ribbon (with Bedpan Cluster) to Lt Shipway at recent festive occasion . . . Latest escapade of Larkin's Betty Miller is watering barracks via glass "out the window" . . . one C-1-er still prefers Booze's Prunes.



Still nursing bruises from basketball, DibWACs started on softball workouts last Thursday . . . Local gal makes good: Laurie Shinn went All Out at the S.F. tourney . . . the

kitchen continues to host hen parties. Saturday night chicken was a tasty tribute to Lt Fuchs' second anniversary at DGH. . . .

Latest victim of Cupid's Haven C-1 is Janie Freeland who tied the Texas knot deep in the heart of California last Saturday eve . . . Jan Hewitt radiantly returned from her down-South honeymoon . . . and Gerry Bishop took the leap two weeks ago.

Then there was the gal who boarded a bus in Palo Alto, slept through a round trip, and awoke to ask the harassed driver, "When do we start for Dibble?" . . . Same gal was gabbing glibly with her boy friend when her front tooth, a prosthesis, popped out and landed in the palm of her hand. . . .

And those bee-ootiful NYLONS!

3 WACs Add Stripes

Three DibWACs sewed on new stripes last week, with Acting 1st Sgt Lois Clarke promoted to T/Sgt and T/4's Leona Ricker and Dorothy Rummler upped to T/3.

THE EXEC . . .



Col Brady Has Reducing Method, But Won't OK It

A grandpa, a gourmet and an admitted duffer . . . all these are owned up to by Dibble's slightly rotund Executive Officer, Lt Colonel Richard R. Brady . . . and he doesn't care who knows it.

Being a grandparent at 46 is decidedly an accomplishment, and the EO is mighty proud of his four-year-old grandson. He has two children . . . the EO, not the grandson . . . his son, John, just out of the Marines, was wounded on Mt Suribachi, Iwo Jima; his daughter, Mrs. Leroy Holt, is married to an ex-GI, a veteran of the Italian campaign.

As a duffer, the colonel never hits under 100 on the fairways or over 100 on the

Medical DT's

Should be no lack of motive for a rousing better-than-the-WACs company party, following the merry shindig the gals sponsored last week . . . seems the only ones who didn't enjoy it were those who weren't there . . . like Ted Robinson, the ungrateful heel. Why, the gals thought so much of him as to make a technicolored wall poster featuring the Personnel Pur-suer.

'Dan'l Boone' Bush really kept the Hop humming, aided and abetted by diligent research on the art of square dancing, and a bouquet of Four Roses . . . The strong arms of the law both belonged to Jersey Phil Mugavero, who might have been a WCTU disciple. He never tetched the stuff.

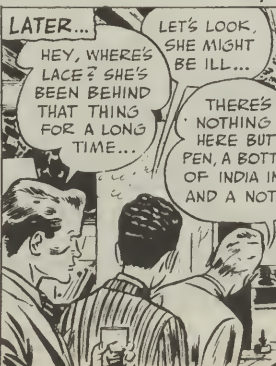
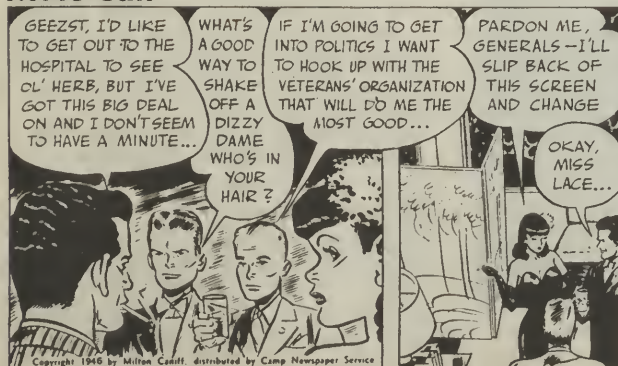
Joe Torrisi, another Jersey lad, did a neat job of scraping the peanut butter off the Mills Hall floor. Some fancy dance capers he cut with the Cunnel's gal Friday . . . and did we see the Company a blonde out early? One last comment on the WAC funparade—civvies sure do the soldierettes a pow'ful lot of good.

bowling alleys . . . but at least he's consistent. And no matter how much tennis or golf or bowling he dubs in, his waist line remains consistent, too. He knows a sure-fire method for reducing, although he doesn't particularly recommend it—a New Guinea campaign.

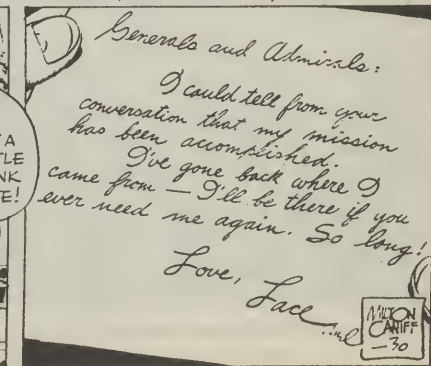
Spent two years in the Southwest Pacific and Australia as Assistant to the Chief Surgeon and Director of Medical Personnel; returned in November 1944 as Executive Officer and Director of Professional Services at DeWitt General Hospital; came down to Dibble in December 1945.

His gourmandism is confined simply to steaks, medium rare, but one might say that it's not too confining. As his hobby, there is nothing he'd rather do than military medicine . . . and writing annual reports. And if the Army will let him, this is where he wants to continue his career.

Male Call



By Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Eye Clinic Bowlers Topple Patients; Fuller Hits 231

Completely reorganized, the now all-patient Eye Clinic bowling team walloped the Dibble League-leading Patients in three games last week with the aid of a 172 per line handicap and displayed promise of being a new loop power. Led by Fuller with a 231 game, Motor Pool copped two from QM to trail in second place by one game. Individual Services and Medical Supply tied for third with steady keggling, each taking three 2-1 series in the last three weeks.

From games of 18 Feb. to 15 March, top scores were: Men—Wynn, Ind. Ser. 235; Zahn, ENT, 226; Petersen, Pts., 223, 213, 203; Hoagland, Pts., 219; Murphy, Plastic, 213; Ebright, Pts., 207; Littfin, Ind. Ser., 203; Nosera, Mot. Pool, 203; Lund, Eye Clinic, 202; McLean, Pts., 201; Adams, Med. Sup., 200.

Women—Downum, Plastic, 210; Steel, QM, 180; Rossi, WAC, 176, 173; Dittman, PT, 175; Schiff, Sur. II, 175 161; Jones, Plastic, 166; Freeman, Plastic, 165; Young, Plastic, 163; Churchill, Sur. II, 162, 161; Wood, QM, 161; Bommustbach, WAC, 160.

High series: Men—Murphy, Plastic, 593; Women—Rossi, WAC, 468.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

As of 16 March

	W	L		W	L
Patients	19	8	ENT	14	13
Mot. Pool	18	9	Post Eng.	13	14
Ind. Serv.	16	11	OT	12	15
Med. Supp.	16	11	Eye Clinic	12	15
P T	15	12	Plastic	11	16
R & E	15	12	WACs	11	16
Brace Sh.	15	12	Surg. I	8	19
Q M	14	13	Surg. II	7	20

CINEMA

Sat. 23 Mar.—**The Truth About Murder**—Bonita Granville, Morgan Conway, Edward Norris, Rita Corday. **Idea Girl**—Jess Barker, Julie Bishop, Alan Mowbray, Charlie Barnett and Orchestra

Sun.-Mon. 24-25 Mar.—**The Virginian**: Joel McCrea, Brian Donlevy, Sonny Tufts, Barbara Britton

Tues. 26 Mar.—**Murder in the Music Hall**—Vera Hruba Ralston, William Marshall, Ann Rutherford, Helen Walker

Thurs. 28 Mar.—**The Gentleman Misbehaves**—Robert Stanton, Osa Massen, Hillary Brooks, Sheldon Leonard.

Fri. 29 Mar.—**Saratoga Trunk**—Ingrid Bergman, Gary Cooper, Flora Robson, Jerry Austin

Sat. 30 Mar.—**Just Before Dawn**—Warner Baxter, Mona Barrie, Robert Barrat, Peggy Converse. **Junior Prom**—June Preisser, Freddy Stewart, Judy Clark, Abe Lyman and Orchestra

Sun.-Mon. 31 Mar. 1 April—**The Hoodlum Saint**—William Powell, Esther Williams, Angela Lansbury, James Gleason

Tues. 2 Apr.—**Mask of Dijon**—Eric Von Stroheim, Jeanne Bates, William Wright, Edward Von Sloan

Thurs. 4 Apr.—**The Seventh Veil**—James Mason, Ann Todd, Herbert Lom, London Symphony Orchestra

Fri. 5 Apr.—**Sentimental Journey**—John Payne, Maureen O'Hara, William Bendix, Connie Marshall

Sat. 6 Apr.—**Gay Blades**—Allan Lane, Jean Rogers, Edward Ashely, Frank Albertson

Plan DGH Softball League; All Teams Invited to Enter

Oil that outfielder's glove and get the old arm in condition. The ball season is here. Yep, if you like to play softball, just say so (in or near the presence of Lt Dick Banning at the gym), and you'll soon be peppering 'em over the plate or pasting one into right center field.

Plans are under way to organize a Dibble softball league which will play two games daily on the plush diamonds back of the gymnasium. Patients, duty and civilian personnel are urged to organize teams for a round-robin tourney.

"Teams can be formed from personnel in a ward, section, clinic, office or department of the hospital," suggests Lt Banning. Teams should call Ext 77, the Physical Recon Office, so that they may be included in the league. If a team includes members who are on duty to late afternoon, the tentatively scheduled playing time of 1500 to 1700 will be changed.

Equipment will be furnished by the gym. A team representing Dibble will probably be chosen from among the league members.

Henry Busse Plays at Dibble

"Hot Lips" shuffled into Rec Hall Thursday afternoon, 14 March, with the muted trumpet of Henry Busse and his band entertaining a full house of Dibble patients with their unique arrangements of songs, old and new. Busse brought his famous "shuffle rhythm" and his featured vocalists from the Palace Hotel in San Francisco where they beat out dance tunes nightly.

Gay Nineties Revue

"Gay Nineties Revue" followed the Busse band into Rec Hall Thursday evening and presented their skits and songs of the roaring nineties to an appreciative audience. The cast of twenty came from Oakland. Featuring a cast of eleven, the USO Show "Rhythm Rumpus" appeared in Rec Hall, 11 March.

Cal, Menlo Park Play Rugby Here

Rugby, a game familiar to many overseas veterans, made its first appearance at Dibble last Saturday as two of the leading Bay Area squads, the Menlo Park Ramblers and the University of California, exchanged kicks and blows on the playing field behind the gym.

The California Bears won 8 to 3, before a crowd of more than 200 spectators.

Golf for Veterans—

Washington (CNS)—Golf cures many ills, especially mental weariness. That's straight from the Veterans Administration, which announces that 19 of its hospitals already have courses and six more are being installed.



Ex-Pfc Fred Baalbergen and S/Sgt Don Young, Wd 13, coach the boys for Red Cross-sponsored golf classes at the San Jose Country Club.

Woman Develops Braille Phone Dial for Center Here

Dials of all Dibble phones will soon carry a plastic disk with a super-imposed braille number. The braille legend does not obscure the Arabic numerals for sighted patients. The telephones in the entrance lobby of the Palo Alto telephone building will also give this service.

Credit for the dials goes to Mrs. Margaret Todd, one of Dibble's braille teachers, and to Mr. L. S. Nevins, former manager of the Telephone Center here. Mrs. Todd devised a newer, simplified braille method of indicating the numbers that may be understood easily by all who read braille. Through Mr. Nevins she sold this idea to the San Francisco Telephone office. It may be expected to be adopted in all centers similar to Dibble.

WAC Mirandys Cavort With GI Clems at Hayseed Hop

The Hokey-Pokey, Virginia Reel and Squat Tag ran jive and swing into the outer corral at the Hill Billy Hop in Mills Hall last week as the WACs, dressed in pinafores, patched skirts and pink hair ribbons, entertained straw-hatted men of the Enlisted Detachment.

Dulon Sargent was judged the best dressed "hayseed." Her ensemble included a smoking corn-cob pipe, a loud plaid shirt, and a bottle (of water, she says) swinging handily on her hip. Boyd Fowler accepted a prize as "most typical Clem" of the evening. Lonnie Cyr was lucky winner of the five dollar door prize.

"Pappy" Dave Bush started proceedings off as chief hog caller with a Grand March in which nearly all of the more than 300 guests marched to the music of Harris Collier and his five "hicks of corn." Chaplain Adams and his partner Stinky Davis lost out in the squat tag "brawl" to Amadeo Sardinias and Vera Wilson—by a squat, naturally. Intermission featured Tex Flowers on mandolin and 'Bama Terry, guitar.

Lt Pearl Fuchs, WAC CO, and Hadarah Domnitz were in general charge of proceedings. Their able co-workers included Lee White and the Mess Hall cooks, food preparers deluxe; Mary Stephens, entertainment; Gladys Draper, in charge of the hall; Katherine Brown, publicity; Bonnie Moberly and Betty Freiling, decorations; and Dulon Sargent, special features.

Plans Disabled Musicians' Band

Cpl Johnny Catron, who recently hit the news spotlights with his plan for a band for disabled musicians, arrived at Dibble last week. While he awaits surgery, Catron wants to add Dibble musicians to his unit. The band is a permanent post-Army proposition, according to the patient, who beat the drums around several Hollywood studios before the war.



CAPSULE CRITICISMS

By Harriet Arnold

On the slight framework of the 24 hours of a single day, Mary Kind O'Donnell hangs a series of intimate pictures of life in the French Quarters of New Orleans. The result is *THOSE OTHER PEOPLE*, the freshest and most original novel we've seen in months.

The interweaving pattern of life, "the intricate, the infinite relatedness of human life," is the author's theme. Says Bruno Tarantino, one of the many characters, "The world is fulla crazy people, and nobody got a chance to mind his own business." But to the author, people are not crazy—just average, unpretentious residents of the French Quarter, patrons of its fragrant and colorful French Market, members of many races and creeds.

If the novel has a central plot, it is Leah's search for Joe, and his for her. They had met at a bar the evening before, and had talked all night. But Joe and Leah are no more prepossessing than any of the other characters in the book—among them Mrs. Tarantino, who confesses to Father Vela the sins of her neighbors; Placide Giraude, who is looking for a gay companion and finds a girl with tear-stained face and empty stomach; and a little girl who keeps asking, "Who rings the cathedral bells?"

Hilarious is the word for *WHEELS IN HIS HEAD*, M. M. Musselman's book about an incredible father who lived (and almost died, sometimes) for love of wheels that spin. During one lifetime, A.J. was bicycle racer, sporting goods dealer, bicycle salesman, tire salesman, country-club promoter, and gentleman farmer. But whatever he may have done for a living, A.J. was an inveterate inventor. While racing down a Rocky Mountain road on a bicycle, he invented a coaster brake to outwit the devil gravity; that was only the beginning. Some of the inventions (balloon tires, for instance), led on to fortune, others to misfortune . . . among them the Unisulky, the Tearless Onion Peeler, the Wind Proof Umbrella, and the Automatic Baby Rocking contraption which almost killed his son.

5 Hospitals for Spinal Cases

(CNS) Five Army hospitals are to be taken over by the Veterans Administration to be used for treatment of World War II's 2000 paraplegics—men paralyzed from spinal injuries.

VA announced that it expected to take over Vaughn, McGuire and Birmingham General Hospitals this spring; Cushing and Kennedy General Hospitals, later.

Survey Shows Bay Colleges Help Vets Go Back to School

Although more than one million veterans have already returned to the colleges and universities of this nation to resume their war-interrupted studies, military personnel at Dibble General Hospital should have no trouble gaining entrance at schools in this area if they plan to enroll next fall.

This fact was borne out by a recently completed survey by *Dibble Data* which garnered information from Stanford, San Jose State College, San Mateo Junior College and College of the Pacific at Stockton. Information was also available on the University of California at Berkeley.

More Than Third are Vets

Thirty-six per cent of all students enrolled at these five schools are veterans. The survey showed 7,795 veterans enrolled as compared to a total of 21,193. San Mateo J. C. led with 45 per cent and was followed by California, 38 per cent, Stanford, 31 per cent, San Jose 29 per cent, and COP, 27 per cent. Due to late enrollees, these figures are undoubtedly higher now.

In all cases except Stanford, capacity enrollment has not been reached. Stanford has a set number of admissions and now has capacity enrollment, but a university official emphasized that veterans may still apply for entrance next fall and be accepted if properly qualified. Prospective students should contact the school of their choice immediately for information on when to make application for admission.

Housing Worst Problem

"Housing situation is bad," states San Mateo JC, which expresses the views of all the other schools. However military and wartime housing structures are being converted into living quarters for single students and those with families at several schools. UC, notably, has taken over entire projects in surrounding communities for student housing. All schools expressed hope of improved conditions by next fall.

Survey Blind Rehab Program

Civilian consultants to The Surgeon General interviewed patients and surveyed Dibble's Blind Rehab program 5-7 March, as part of a field survey for the Medical Department.

All members of an honorary civilian advisory committee, the visitors were W. L. McDaniel, head of the Washington, D. C., Society for the Blind; Mrs. Lee Johnston, executive director of the Missouri Commission for the Blind; and Peter J. Salmon, head of the Brooklyn Industrial Home for the Blind.

Among sightless patients interviewed by the committee were S/Sgt Harold Harrington, S/Sgt Don Zichek, and Pfc Willie Geddings and T/Sgt Bob Woods.

THE WAC-EM HILL BILLY HOP WAS A RIOT OF FUN



Corn Fab . . . Several of the evening's choice vintage jawin' with Grandmaw over nothing in particular. That's Curly Stern looking stern.



Family Portrait . . . Cousin Elmer, Pearly-Mae, Maw, Bathless, Shorty and a Low Character. That leg on right MUST belong to somebody.



How this got in, we don't know, but this hep cat really enjoyed his chicken . . . and how!



And there is always the inevitable beautiful blonde . . . with the gentleman by Act of Congress.



Clem was reeling when he came in, so he had no trouble at all with the Virginia Reel.

The Hokey - Pokey had the Chaplain going great guns with Stinky. The gal with arms akimbo looks lost.



More Hokey - Pokey, with Public Relations' plaid gift to the Vanities swinging a mean . . .right!



Swing yore partner . . . promenade down, this gang really went to town. The nuts on the floor—the vegetable variety—didn't interfere a whit.



The Sophisticats . . . warm up an old one, complete with hog calls. The inevitable stage floor johnnies are all members of Bock Beer Buddies.